

þou comest ito þi kyngdome / & ihc sei-  
de to hy / treuly / I seie to þee / þis  
day þou shalt be wyþ me i para-  
dis / and it was almost þe lyste  
our / & derkness were maid in  
al þe erpe into þe myre ouer / &  
þe lyste was maddert / & þe veil  
of þe temple was to rent a tibe  
and ihc cunge wyþ greet vois  
seide / fadir into ym hondis / I bi-  
take my spirit / & he seynge þes  
þingis ȝaf up þe gost / & þe centu-  
rien seynge þat þis þat was  
don / glorified god & seide / verily  
þis mā was iust / and al þe peple  
of þe þat weren þere to gide at  
þis spectacle / & ȝen þo þingis þat  
weren don / lymteden her bestis  
& turnden azen / but alle his knowe  
stoden afer / & wyme þat luede  
hy fro galile / seynge þes þingis /  
& lo a man ioseph bi name of ar-  
mathe a citee of iudee / ȝ was  
a detur / ou / a good mā & a iust /  
þis man consentide not to þe cou-  
ceil & to þe dedis of hem / & he a  
bood þe kyngdom of god / þis ioseph  
cam to pilat / & aside þe body of ihc  
& took it don / & wylapide it in a cle-  
ne lþuen cloþ / & leyde hi in a gra-  
ue heu / in which not ȝit ony mā  
hadde be leid / & þe day was þe euþ  
of þe halidag / & þe saboth bigan  
to lþyue / & þe wimen lþynge ȝ  
camen wyþ hi fro galile / ȝen þe  
grau / & how his body was leyde  
& þe turueten azen & maden re-  
dy lyste smellige spices & orne-  
mentis / but i þe saboth þe restide  
afor þe comādemēt // *C. xiiii.*

**B**ut in oday of þe wote ful  
eerly þe camē to þe gra-  
ue / & broukten lyste smel-

lige spices / þat þe hadden araid  
and þe fouden þe soon turned a  
way fro þe graue / and þe ȝeden  
yn & fouden not þe body of þe  
lord ihc / and it was don þe wile  
le þe weren a stouped in pouȝt  
of þis þing / lo tweþ men stoden  
biþdis hem i lþynge cloþ / and  
whe þe diedden / & boueten her  
semblant into þe erpe / þe seide  
to hem / what seken ze hy þat  
lyueþ / wyþ dede me / he is not  
her / but is risen / haue ze myde  
how he spak to ȝou / whe he  
was ȝit in galile / & seide / for it  
biþoney mann / sone to be bren  
tū into þe hondis of dyful me  
& to be crucified / & þe ȝuðde day  
to ryle azen / & þe biþouȝt on  
his wordis / & þe ȝeden azen fro  
þe graue / & tolen alle þes þingis  
to þe enleuene & to alle opere / &  
þere was mary maibden & jo-  
ne & marie of james & opere  
wyme þat weren wyþ he / þat  
seiden to aposthis þes þingis / and  
þes wordis were seyn biþore he  
as madnesse / & þe bileneþ not  
to he / but petre roos up & ran  
to þe graue / & he bouide don  
& ȝis þe lþnen cloþis lþynge al  
oone / & he wente biþi silt / ȝ  
driȝe on þat ȝ was don / ȝnd  
lo tweþne of hem wenten i þat day  
into a castel / þat was fro ierlm  
þe lþace of sixty furlongis / bi  
name emanis / & þe spaken to  
gide of alle þes þingis þat hadde  
biþalle / & it was don þe while þe  
talkeden & loutē biþ hem silt / ȝ  
hi silt neȝete & wete wyþ he / but  
her men were holdū þat þe lue  
wen hym not / & he seide to hem